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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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STORY TELLER.

MISS ISABEL'S JOKE.

The yellow narcissus was in bloom in the neat little yard that fronted the village post office; the maple trees had dropped their red stars long ago, and there one found pink clusters of honey-sweet trailing arbutus in the woods.

Isabel Islay had a bunch in the front of her jacket as she sauntered up to see if there were any letters for her, but they were no pinker than her cheeks.

A little group of men and women had gathered there for the same purpose. The women eyed Isabel and wondered how it was that her dresses always fitted her so stylishly; the men looked admiringly at her big blue eyes and rosy complexion.

Two or three other mill girls joined Isabel; they laughed and talked gaily as the spectacled old postmaster sorted the mail.

At last the unpainted pine partition slid back, the spectacles appeared in the aperture, and the postmaster cried briskly:—

"Naow, then, who wants their mail?"

A pallid, pinched, old-young lady advanced with a smirk on her countenance, wearing a faded shawl, whose folds scarcely covered the flat basket she carried.

"Anything for me, Mr. Postmaster?" she demanded, with ill-assumed indifference.

"No, ma'am," carelessly answered the postmaster.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, mum."

A blank expression crept across her face.

"Oh, but it really doesn't signify. I thought I'd just inquire, as I chanced to be passing."

The she withdrew amid the very audible laugh of the mill girls.

"There ain't a mail comes in but Miss Genny Seaman's here a-watching for it," said the Postmaster, oracularly. "And she never gets a letter—not so much as a postalcard. I should think she'd get tired of coming."

"Miss Genevieve Seaman," said the careworn woman of the house where the girls boarded. "Oh, that all happened years ago! She had a beau or something and he went away—nobody just knew where. Reckon she didn't know herself. And it sort of upset her brain and she ain't fairly been herself since. She's a very good dressmaker and she trims a bonnet quite scrumptiously, and so she earns a decent living. But she's been expecting a letter these twenty odd years and it's never come."

"Girls," said Isabel Islay as they sat at the round table that evening laughing and talking, "let us write a letter to that poor old thing from her lover in the East."

"Was he really her lover, Isabel?" asked Lucy Felton.

"Well, from the man she imagined to be her lover. Let's lay it on thick."

"In short, let's play a joke on Miss Genny Seaman," said Mary Crane, who was rettriming an old straw hat with lilac ribbons and a bunch of violets.

"Just that," said Isabel.

"But you don't know even the fellow's name, Isabel."

"I can find that out. Mrs. Webb knows, and I can easily coax it out of her. It will be such fun!"

It was morning—a blue-skied, breezy day, with the air full of growing scents and bluebird whistles—and soon after the umbrous old four horse stage had crashed through the village the usual crowd began to assemble in the little postoffice.

Isabel Islay was there and Isley Felton and blackeyed Mary Crane, and presently Miss Genevieve Seaman, tripping in with the peculiar gait which the irreverent village children compared to a cat walking upon walnut shells.

"Two for Miss Islay," said the old man, scrutinizing each letter with provoking slowness. "One for Squire Zurnbubbe Jenkins, one for Wilder Hopper and one for Miss Genevieve Seaman!"

Isabel flashed a merry glance at her companions as the poor little dressmaker tiptoed up the counter her color changing from saffron to scarlet, her faded blue eyes full of intent rapture.

"Is it true! A letter for me—me! And I've waited for it all these years! All these years!"

She hid it under her shawl, cast a defiant look around at the neighbors' faces, and hurried away like a startled wild animal to its cover. She could

not open that letter with other eyes upon her. She felt that she must treasure it to herself, like one who has discovered a precious jewel.

On her way home from the mill that evening Isabel Islay stopped at the little house where the tin sign, "Millinery and Dressmaking," swung creaking in the wind. The window blinds were fastened back, the parlor was opened and dusted. Miss Genevieve was moving to and fro in her best India silk gown, with a flower pinned fantastically in her hair.

A round red spot glowed on each cheek; her bony fingers trembled with excitement as she laid down her spectacles.

"Can you press over my Leghorn hat, Miss Seaman?" asked the beauty. "Oh my dear, I'm afraid not," said the little woman, with an hysterical laugh. "Haven't you heard? I—I'm to be married very soon! Captain Edward Gleason—you may perhaps have heard of him, he used to be a resident of Molltown—he has made his fortune, it seems, in New York, and he's coming back almost directly to—"

—to claim an old promise I made him twenty years ago. My dear, he has loved me—twenty years!"

She laughed again, but her eyes were full of tears.

Isabel moved uneasily; she was almost frightened at what she had done. The joke did not seem half so jocose as it had at first, since poor Miss Genevieve accepted it in such dead earnest.

She took advantage of the entrance of a customer to slip out of the little shop.

"Girls," said she to her conspirators, "a joke. What tell her that—that it is only a joke."

"Tell her!" echoed Lucy Felton.

"What for? She'll find it out soon enough. She needn't have been such a silly, any how!"

"It will kill her!" repeated Isabel.

"No, it won't. People don't die so easily," laughed Lucy.

"Heard the news about Miss Genny Seaman?" said Mrs. Webb at the boarding house breakfast table the next morning, as she poured coffee and helped the egg and bacon round.

Isabel looking guilty up.

"No," said she. "What is it?"

"Found dead in her cheer," said Mrs. Webb.

"A-millin, as happy as a child. Some heart trouble, the doctor says."

Isabel drew a long breath. So she had died, and never knew how cruelly she had been deceived.

She drew Mary Crane and Miss Felton aside.

"Girls," said she, "you must never breathe a syllable to any body. Let the secret die with this poor little woman."

"But she died happy at last," said Mary, with the tears running down her cheeks, "believing that her old sweetheart was coming back to her."

"Yes, but that doesn't justify our cruelty," whispered Isabel.

Miss Genevieve was buried in a shady corner of the village cemetery, and on the very day of the funeral Isabel Islay met a tall, bearded stranger, walking along the street, scanning the houses with keen, troubled eyes.

"Can you tell me," said he, "where Miss Seaman lives—Miss Genevieve Seaman?"

Isabel started.

"Miss Seaman was buried this morning," said she. "Oh, I'm so sorry! Was she a friend of yours?"

They had stopped opposite the little gate where the wheel-tracks of the hearse were yet visible. The sign was "Milliner and Dressmaker" yet creaking in the wind, the red sun was sinking behind the low eaves, and Miss Genevieve's cat rubbed itself against the doorkill as if begging to be let in.

"A friend!" repeated the stranger, as he drew an old-fashioned miniature from his pocket. "See, here is her picture! I've waited all these years to make a home for her, and now—she is dead!"

Isabel looked at the picture. Good heavens! Had Genevieve Seaman looked as fair and dimpled and smiling as that?

And the thought flashed across her mind that it was well that Captain Gleason had not been deceived.

"Yes," she repeated, softly, "she is dead."—Helen Forest Granes, in the Chicago Mail.

Forgetting alike her station and the lookers on, she knelt on the ground beside him, laid his head upon her breast, wiped with her wimple the death dew from his brow and the bloody froth from his lips, lavished on him kisses and words of fond endearment.

DEAF AND DUMB OF SQUIBNOCKET.

A LITTLE ISLAND VILLAGE WHERE ONE PERSON IN EVERY FOUR IS SPEECHLESS—STANGE STUDY IN HEREDITY—A CURIOSITY IN CONTEMPORANEOUS HISTORY.

From the Phila. Press, Jan. 20.

SQUIBNOCKET P. O., CHILMARK MARtha's VINEYARD, Jan. 18.—In this isolated New England community of 146 persons, there are thirty-six men, women and children born deaf and dumb—almost exactly 25 per cent, of the population. In five families out of twenty-eight children, fifteen are deaf and six more or less feeble-minded.

Here is a startling array of facts for the scientist and sociologist. What does it mean?

Everybody knows Cottage City, the summer resort of the Vineyard. A considerable number of people may have heard of Vineyard Haven, the old whaling port of the island. But Squibnocket—away across the rolling sands and plains of scrubby oak, out of civilization, reached by no railroad, the seat of no industry—is terra incognita.

Squibnocket is a little collection of houses five miles or thereabouts from Gay Head, at the southwestern point of the island. The Atlantic thunders against it on two sides, while behind, towards the land, lie marshes and salt ponds, leaving but the narrow neck of ground to bind its people to the rest of humanity. Long sandy beaches make the sea-line, running back to bald cliffs, whose tops are swelling hills, subsiding again into barren downs and endless sandy dunes over which sheep graze.

A PRIMITIVE COMMUNITY.

Squibnocket people used to be whalers, sailing in New Bedford bottoms, but nowadays, as one old sea-captain put it, "there ain't much fish to sell, but enough to eat; then we've allers got clams, and we've mostly got land. Tain't good for much but to grow potatoes and feed sheep, but we can't spend money if we want to. Have to go over to North Tisbury to buy so much as a calliker gown, an the milliner there keeps 'bout five hats to a time and two kinds of ribbon, so 'taint expensive to git along."

Here are primitive country-folk, of purest New England stock, breathing the most stimulating air of heaven, drawing a frugally wholesome livelihood, if not a luxurious one, from sea and soil. What has set them apart from the rest of their kind as a peculiarly afflicted people?

To reach Chilmark, it is necessary to take the boat from New Bedford to Vineyard Haven, and then drive twenty miles over the downs and among the scrub oaks of the Atlantic side of Martha's Vineyard. I started from Vineyard Haven about the middle of a chill January afternoon with one of the oldest residents of the island as my driver—a strapping big, blue-eyed fellow, uncommonly well-developed physically, uncommonly bright mentally, but not able to tell me much about Chilmark, which lives so much to itself and by itself that even the other islanders have only the most general ideas of the state of affairs there existing.

TRAVELED WITH TOM THUMB.

A buggy passed us—"Do you know who that is driving?" said my Jehu. "That is one of the Adams sisters. Those that used to travel with Tom Thumb and his wife."

This Adams family had lived for a long time at Chilmark, and every now and then, in one generation or another, so I was told, these very diminutive dwarfs crop out. Their brothers and sisters are people of average and sometimes of unusual size. There is evidently some "fly in the ointment" of nature, at this particular spot, which produces the strangest freaks in her children.

Jehu was a firm believer in heredity, though he did not call it by that name. He told me that his own immediate family were all very tall and fine looking men and women. That his great grandfather had been a magnificent specimen of humanity. That he had married a very small woman, and that his grandfather and great-uncles were quite diminutive in stature. But that this degeneracy had been rectified by a prompt return to the original type of wife, and that there had been no more dwarfs in the family.

A little further on, we passed a splendid looking fellow, tall, and

rather gaunt, with a wistful face—a trifle vacant in expression—carrying a gun in one hand and with a game-bag slung over his neck. A big dog was sneaking along the road after him. Just as we passed, he turned round, and noticing the dog, gave vent to something between a roar and a howl—tremendous in its vehemence, but utterly inarticulate, which sent the dog galloping back on his traces to a house perched on a hill in the distance.

"That is one of the deaf Wests," said my driver laconically.

A DEAF FAMILY.

And then we drove on and entered the grounds of the house in question. This was the residence of the postmaster of Squibnocket, George West, five of whose eight children are deaf. I went inside and shook hands with one of the speaking children, a Mrs. Hillman.

George West is a tall, strongly-built, portly looking man of seventy, with snow-white hair and a ruddy face. He has blue eyes and wears spectacles.

We sat down at a table, I with pencil in hand, and it did not take me long to discover that he is extremely intelligent, has a wonderful memory, and is absolutely hungry for explanation of the cause of the very unusual state of affairs which exists in his own family and throughout the entire neighborhood. A condition so phenomenal that every resident of Chilmark learns to talk with his fingers as early as with his tongue, for he will have to do with the deaf socially and in business every day and every hour of the day.

Nowhere else in the world could you see such singular pantomimes as are carried on daily from Chilmark back-doors. Suppose you live in a lonely farm-house and your nearest neighbor is an eighth of a mile away. Your men folks in both houses are fisher folk, and so you have spy-glasses. You go to your door at 11, say, in the morning. Your neighbor is at hers. You signal to her in the sign-language with your glass some question about the catch or the take from the lobster pots or a bit of womanly gossip, and then you put your glass to your eye and she waves to you with her glass her reply.

ORAL AND SIGN CONVERSATION.

Or you make a neighborly call—they don't have such things in Chilmark as afternoon teas. The spoken language and the sign-language will be so mingled in the conversation that you pass from one to the other or use both at once, almost unconsciously. Half the family speak, very probably, half do not; but the mutes are not uncomfortable in their deprivation, the community has adjusted itself to the situation so perfectly.

Indeed, it's sometimes convenient to be deaf. No long time ago a fisherman took a lot of lobsters under the size allowed by law. A few hours after he had a caller. It might be an inspector, who could tell? No device could get a sign of intelligence from him. Silent, uncomprehending he stood like a statue until finally convinced that no minion of the law was in his track; when by his fingers flew like magic in the eagerness of his explanation; and the basket of small reddish-green crawlers was produced for admiration.

But now for the cause. Why is one person in four in every four deaf?

Dr. A. Graham Bell, who was the first one to call my attention to this very unusual community on this island, interested me exceedingly by the narrative of his discovery, at Edgartown, of a certain Hon. Richard Pease, who was a fanatic on the subject of genealogy. In his possession, Dr. Bell found an immense collection of data bearing on the family trees, not only of the Vineyarders themselves, but of their children, now scattered all over the West and South. The Honorable Richard had scribbled all these facts on little slips of paper, and each separate family had been stuck into its own particular, little muslin bag. Dr. Bell spent some time collecting his information, and finally succeeded in making several copies of the material in intelligible shape, one of which he donated to the Massachusetts Historical Society.

From the records thus obtained by Dr. Bell, from the registers in the County Clerk's office at Chilmark, and from conversation with Postmaster West, some astonishing facts are made clear.

THE AFFLICTED ANCESTORS.

Mr. West's knowledge does not ex-

tend back more than a few generations. The first persons of whom he knows as having had deaf children are Benjamin Mayhew and his wife Lydia, who were married at the end of the last century.

It ought to be said here that Martha's Vineyard is peopled mostly by Mayhews, who occasionally let in an outsider under pledge of good behavior and due regard to their supremacy.

Edgartown, the first inhabited portion of the island, was founded by a Mayhew, Governor Thomas Mayhew, as he was called, in 1612. This gentleman had a crown grant of the island, and settled there as a missionary to the Indians. Many of the homes in the island have a lithographed family tree of the Mayhews hung up on their parlor walls, showing the ramifications and early intermarriages of this sturdy stock.

The early Mayhews were entirely unaffiliated, and devoted themselves to establishing Indian schools, teaching the Indian girls to spin, etc. But Benjamin Mayhew, their descendant, who flourished at the end of the last century, had eleven children, four of whom were congenitally deaf. Mr. West told me that his own wife's grandfather was a second cousin of this Benjamin Mayhew.

Skipping over a period of some forty years, the startling record of deafness took up its thread with the marriage of this George West, my vis-a-vis, to Diadema Tilton. Of their eight children, five were congenitally deaf. Of this same George West's thirty-three grandchildren, ten have been congenitally deaf, and two more or less feeble-minded. The trees of other families were also given me, showing a total of thirty-six deaf people and half a dozen idiots in a community of one hundred and forty-six souls, all told.

REMARKABLE HEREDITY.

Mr. West knew no earthly reason why this original Benjamin Mayhew and his wife Lydia, who were sturdy and entirely unaffiliated persons, should have had this alarming ratio of deaf children. But this is where the Country clerk's registers come in. From the original records of the settlement it appears that two of the first settlers were deaf-mutes. Their descendants for 250 years have perpetuated the taint.

Can a like example be found anywhere else in the world?

How by descent and intermarriage affliction passed from family to family in the early years, is not yet worked out statistically; but since the time of the deaf Benjamin Mayhew it is reasonably clear.

Benjamin Mayhew, second, the deaf son of the eighteenth century Benjamin referred to above, married one Hannah Smith, of the State of Maine, also a deaf woman. Both of their sons were congenitally deaf, Benjamin Mayhew, third, the elder of these sons, married a very finely formed and handsome woman named Hattie West, and all of their three children were strong and sound. I saw their daughter Cora, and talked with her. She is an intelligent and lovely girl of perhaps sixteen, with the purest kind of a classical face.

In George West's own family the record is a peculiarly interesting one. His wife, Diadema Tilton, from a branch of the Mayhew family, was a deaf-mute, and his native explanation of why so many of her children showed the same affliction was that she had attended a funeral one day, and spent all the time in watching one Sally Smith, who was deaf. The fact that Mr. West's second child had full possession of all the senses, and that his third, fifth, sixth and eighth were deaf puzzled him exceedingly. He told me that he thought deafness was "catching," just like diphtheria and small-pox. He further said that of his own eight children, the five who were deaf resemble him in complexion and general appearance, and the three who were perfectly sound and healthy look like his wife, she being the deaf and he the well member of the firm.

And it was only necessary for me to glance at the grown-up children seated around me, to see that Mr. West had given me the exact truth.

A STARTLING FACT.

This is a very curious fact. The deaf children resemble the hearing husband, and the hearing children the deaf wife. And then I went on to get at some equally startling facts. West's sixth child, a daughter of Diadema who was deaf, married Freeman Smith, a deaf man. Their only daughter was not only deaf, but died at an early age. West's seventh child, Sophronisha, a hearing

woman, married Grafton Hillman, a hearing man, and their only child died in infancy from general lack of vitality. Putting the facts together, this is the way they strike me: Chilmark is a community, two of whose first settlers were deaf, and their descendants have perpetuated the misfortune to an alarming extent. This has happened purely as an atavistic occurrence. I cannot discover that any of the instances of intermarriage have been nearer than third or fourth cousins. It cannot, therefore, be said that results, in the shape of deterioration of an originally sturdy stock which invariably follow the marriage of close relatives, have been factors in this case.

Chilmark is an unusually healthy place. Its inhabitants are tall, well formed and sturdy, and live almost forever. If they die at 80 they are thought to die young. Lovey, fourth child of the original Benjamin Mayhew, to whom I have referred, is still living, at the ripe age of 97 years.

An age of 100 is, I might say, almost frequent in the neighborhood.

Had the original stock been any less sturdy, or the environment any less healthy and life-giving, the type would inevitably have deteriorated. Idiots would have been much more numerous, and many more collateral branches would have "pettered out," in children too poorly equipped with vital energy to live for any length of time.

Chilmark is therefore, the strongest kind of evidence of Dr. Bell's statement that 33 1-3 per cent of the children of congenitally deaf parents are deaf themselves. For it shows even a higher ratio of deafness in some cases where both of the parents have been healthy.

Nature which is herself, under her best conditions, wholly preservative of her children, has been fighting in Chilmark a splendid battle in their behalf. Even where they have been congenitally deaf she has given them tall, sturdy bodies, and has struggled constantly, by every means in her power, to obliterate the original taint from the race.

PROUD OF THEIR AFFLICTION.

The kindly and well-informed people whom I saw, strange to say, seem to be proud of the affliction—to regard it as a kind of plume in the hat of the stock. Elsewhere the afflicted are screened as much as possible from public gaze, and invariably from public notoriety. But these people gave me a great lot of photographs, extending back four generations. These pictures of people who have never spoken a word from the day of their birth, create the impression of the invasion by deafness of what might otherwise have been a wonderfully perfect type.

There was never been any attempt made to send any of these congenitally deaf children to oral schools. The feeling, in fact, is so strong in favor of the prevalence of a non-speaking race that any one who should go there and offer by the use of some magician's wand to wipe out the affliction from the place and to prevent its recurrence, would almost be regarded as a public enemy, and not as a benefactor.

The population of Chilmark is dying out. Not from loss of vitality or deterioration of stock, but because the growing children will not stay on the island, and insist upon branching out on their own account and building up a new environment for themselves in the greater West, or in the New South.

The old houses show the change from the old time. They are big and roomy; square, with shingled front and sides; in marked contrast with the cramped four-room cottage built now.

There used to be plenty of money and plenty of children; now the rule is, small houses, small families.

The Portuguese from the Azores are over-running the island. They will eventually form nine-tenths of the inhabitants. They are frugal and thrifty, and as my driver expressed it, "live on potatoes and turnips."

As I drove with him homeward to Vineyard Haven, under the ghostly light of the moon between the sand dunes, I could not help thinking of that weird tale by Robert Louis Stevenson, "The Pavilion of the Links," and of the mysterious part that these same Portuguese play in that vivid narrative.

A good habit is a true friend. A hypoorite never fools any body but himself.

We punish ourselves when we hate other people.

No man is pure who is not filled with love of purity.

HELD UP BY HIGHWAYMEN.

Albert A. Barnes, forty-five years old, who is deaf and dumb, and is employed as a clerk in the post-office, was held up Wednesday evening shortly after 6 o'clock by two unknown men who overtook him in One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, near Seventh Avenue, while on the way to his home, No. 129 West One Hundred and Eleventh Street.

There was no one in the neighborhood at the time. Barnes noticed the two men standing at the foot of the elevated stairs. They followed close behind him until within 100 feet of Seventh Avenue, when they walked up, one on either side of him, and began to talk.

Barnes says he thought from their actions that they were asking alms. He made a motion with his hands to indicate that he had nothing to give them.

They walked at his side for about twenty-five feet and then seized him. He struggled, and had managed to wriggle himself away when one of the men drew a revolver and placed the muzzle in his face.

Instead of throwing up his hands, Mr. Barnes attacked the man with the revolver. The other man then drew a revolver and with the butt end hit Mr. Barnes back of the right ear. The blow made him stagger.

The highwaymen dragged Mr. Barnes to the opposite side of the street and placed him with his back to a fence. While one held him the other went through his pockets. They found only 65 cents. One of them struck Mr. Barnes under the ear, knocking him to the ground senseless.

Mr. Barnes does not know how long he was unconscious. But when he came to himself he staggered to his home. Back of his ear was an ugly bruise.

Mr. Barnes says one of the highwaymen was tall and slender and wore a dark mustache. His description of the man answers that of Smith or Rudden, who is looked up on suspicion of cutting Mrs. Tuttle's throat.

Police Captain Thompson, of the Manhattanville Police Station, brought Barnes to the station to see the prisoner, but he did not identify him. Capt. Thompson issued orders to his men to keep a careful watch for beggars.

Policeman Winder garden Saturday evening discovered two suspicious looking men at Eighth Avenue and One Hundred and Forty-fifth street asking alms. In half an hour they followed a dozen persons from the "L" station and approached several. They waited in each case until their man reached a dark place on the avenue.

At One Hundred and Forty-first street Winder garden walked toward the pair after they had sought alms from an elderly man. They took to their heels and disappeared across lots.

They returned half an hour later, and Winder garden chased them half a block before he overtook them.

Before Police Justice Koch in the Harlem Police Court yesterday they said they were Frank Gorman, twenty-eight years old, no home, and John Borden, twenty-three years old, of No. 166 Nassau Street, Brooklyn.

Barnes could not identify either of them, though Gorman answered the description he had given of one of the highwaymen. Justice Koch sent both to the Island for six months.—New York Herald.

CALIFORNIA INSTITUTION.

This institution is a credit to our State, its management worthy of all praise, and the purpose of its creation completely carried out. No one can visit it without recognizing and acknowledging its benefits. It certainly is gratifying to me to speak so highly of its usefulness and management, but it is because I believe it is merited. I have made two visits to this establishment and carefully inspected its workings and financial conduct.

The last Legislature appropriated \$72,000 for an additional building. It is one of the most complete and economical erected during my administration.—Governor Markham's Message.

NOTICE.

Prof. W. G. Jones will give a lecture on Othello, at the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening February 26th, at 7.30 o'clock, in aid of the Gallandet Home.

The simple mention of his name will draw a full house. Admission will be 15 cents.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 31, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-ubiquitous sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

In a personal letter to Mr. White, the editor privately expressed his opinion that "pure-oral," as a compound word, was right when used as an adjective—in other words, the phrase "pure-oral school" is grammatically correct.

Over his *nom-de-plume* of "Free Lance," Mr. White this week has the brazen audacity to publicly criticize the opinion privately conveyed to him, and to denounce as illiterate the editor and all others who may hold the same view concerning the phrase mentioned. It is so many years since we studied grammar as a science, that a hair-splitting discussion on grammatical principles is extremely distasteful.

But there are two reasons for admitting and discussing "Free Lance's" rather peculiar, and in a certain sense discourteous, comment. The first is that to run the dark-blue pencil (not "darkly-blue") through his copy, would seem like exercising our editorial prerogative from motives of personal protection; and the second is that by proving his position untenable, it would be a lesson that might have the salutary effect of preventing him from going off at half-cock in the future.

According to "The Century Dictionary," the word "pure" is an adverb, as also is the word "purely." An adverb is a word which goes with a verb, with an adjective, or with another adverb, to modify its meaning. Now, in the phrase "pure oral method," the word "oral" is an adjective qualifying "method," the word "pure" is an adverb modifying "oral," and the compound word "pure-oral" is an adjective which qualifies the word "method." "The Century Dictionary," in defining the word "pure," as an adverb, says it means "absolutely." We think there is no possible way of misunderstanding what a "pure-oral" method is, because the word "pure" indicates that the method is absolutely oral.

"Free Lance" is an able debater and his reasoning is generally sound, but in this case he has evidently over-shot the mark. In the idiomatic language of the day, "he has bitten off more than he can chew."

There is quite a newspaper rivalry in Paris, which is the result of a disagreement among leading deaf-mutes of that city. Messrs. Gaillard and Genis are antagonized by Messrs. Remy, Chazal and others. The breach widens, and at last an open rupture between two classes of adherents results in the establishment of a new paper called the *Journal des Sourds-Muets*, with Editor Gaillard erstwhile the controlling power of the *Gazette*, at the head of the new newspaper.

The *Gazette* is continued, and is now under the editorial control of about fifteen different individuals, and more to be added. If it can survive such a composite policy as so many are likely to infuse into it, the *Gazette* will be extremely fortunate.

From an American standpoint, the *Journal des Sourds-Muets* is better edited, and more skillfully managed, and if Mr. Gaillard continues at its head, we predict a future that will be bright and successful.

We acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the "Reports" of the Michigan, the Mississippi, the California and the North Dakota Institutions.

WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

Two marriages are reported, one of Mr. Edwin Williams, of Somerville, to Miss Green, of Cambridge, an oral graduate, and that of Mr. Hall, of Lynn, to Miss Jennie Crimmins, of Somerville. The details of Mr. Hall's marriage are rather romantic. Two of his friends, Messrs. Julius H. Lang and Edward Welch, sought to prevent his marriage for the best of reasons and kept him away from the wedding. The house of Mr. and Mrs. Osgood, of Charlestown, where the nuptial knot was to be tied was brilliantly lighted up for the occasion, the minister was ready and the bride waited, but the bridegroom came not. He was steered into St. Andrew's Hall, where Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was lecturing, and taken home by his solicitous friends. But love laughs at all obstacles, and the ceremony was performed the next day. The affair has set everybody to laughing. There are so many conflicting stories about the whole affair, that it is hard to sift the truth to the bottom. There is some talk of the case coming into court, but it is doubtful if it will be pushed so far. Mrs. Hall's mother, a lady of refinement and wealth, is said to have known nothing of the proposed marriage.

A coming marriage is talked of, that of two Northampton School graduates, and Rev. Mr. Searing is said to have been engaged for the occasion. He will, of course, use signs, as the ceremony can be much better understood in that way by the oral graduates than by the purely oral method.

That the purely-oral method is debasing in its influence upon the deaf is proved by one instance. Rev. Mr. Searing tells this story. He asked a bright young lady twenty years old or over and still attending school, whether she or the other pupils ever talked in signs within the sacred precincts of oralism, and she replied that they never, no, never did. Soon afterwards, the reverend gentleman paid a visit to the school and found the sign language (not that of the Abbe De l'Epee) in full swing among the pupils. It is evident that the purely-oral method is bad, mentally and morally, and the sooner it goes the better it will be for the deaf—and it can not go soon enough.

Mr. Samuel Hamilton lectured to the Boston Society last Wednesday. His subject was "A woman in the case," and it proved very interesting. The attendance was the largest that had ever been there for some time. Though educated in Nova Scotia, Mr. Hamilton has a good command of the sign language.

Miss Carolyn Hudson confirms the report from the *Exponent* of her sister's coming marriage to Mr. Sanford Bray, of Boston. Congratulations to "S. B."

There is a family by the name of Gaudet at No. 17 Marlboro Street, this city. Wonder if "Gallaudet," is a corruption of "Gaudet."

With the approach of Spring, plans will be under way for camping out parties among the deaf, and even now there is some talk of it. Nothing can be more delightful than a change of air and scene in congenial company, especially from the stifling atmosphere of a city to the cool seashore. It is a good thing. Push it along.

Frank W. Bigelow will be interested to know that Richard L'Homme-dieu Long has been telling a joke on him in the *Exponent*. It is to the effect that "Free Lance" motioned a young lady in a crowded street-car in Washington to a seat on the staid, bashful Mr. Bigelow's lap, that the young lady came forward and Mr. Bigelow got up in a hurry and vacated his seat, rushing to the end of the car to hide his burning face, while the passengers tittered, including the young lady whom "Free Lance" had offered a seat at Mr. Bigelow's expense.

Your scribe paid a visit to the Beverly School on Sunday, and found things going on well there. The pupils looked healthy and in good spirits. It being Sunday, no session of the school was held, but Mrs. Bowden had charge of the evening chapel exercises, and delivered an interesting lecture on current topics. The pupils showed a good deal of knowledge of affairs transpiring in the great world outside of the school room, which is something never seen outside of a combined system school.

The pupils have a great regard for Prof. Bell who spent a whole day with them, last November, unbending his grave dignity so as to be affable and entertaining, frolicking with little Helena Bowden. He lectured them in a humorous way to eschew the use of signs, and talk only by the fingers, if they could not speak with their lips. The school has gone on its uneventful way for 18 or 20 years without obtaining the recognition of the Legislature, and may go on for another 20 years unless it gives up its charter, and becomes a State Institution. It is a matter of surprise that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, the President of the Board of Trustees, has not made it plain to them before this that such a selfish, short sighted policy, stands in the way of the better education of the deaf of Massachusetts. The legislature will never appropriate money for a private-corporation school, as the general sentiment is against it.

Wakefield, Mass., Item, Jan. 15.

The funeral of the late Susan P. Buxton, wife of Jonathan Buxton, was held Sunday afternoon.

Prayers were held at her late home, 257 Lowell street, at 1:30 o'clock, and shortly after 2 o'clock public funeral services were solemnized at the chapel.

There was a large attendance of sorrowing relatives, friends and neighbors of the deceased, who by her life of constant industry, self denial, yet kindly, cheerful spirit, won the respect and esteem of all who knew her.

Rev. N. R. Everts, pastor of the Wakefield Baptist church—of which the deceased has been a member since 1821—officiated in a tender, sympathetic manner, and appropriate vocal selections were sung by a quartette consisting of Messrs. W. A. Cutter, Herbert W. Walton, William B. Daniel and Mr. Bailey.

There were numerous and beautiful floral tributes, among them being a pillow inscribed "Wife and Mother," from the husband and three sons;

capable the charge of illiteracy. Does he? Certainly not. "Pure-oral" is still bad grammar. A substantive joined to a substantive is allowed, but an adjective to an adjective never. In the case of "pure-oral school," the adjective oral is intended to modify the substantive "school," and "pure" qualifies "oral," not "school," as the terms "pure school," "pure pupils," etc., would not express the idea of the method which is meant. This premise granted, then, according to the rules, "purely-oral school" is the only form of expression that can be used.

An adjective intended to qualify another, as in this case, must be put into the form of an adverb. If the phrase "pure-oral school" is correct, then, by way of analogy, "pure-manual school" ought to be correct, but is it? Such a form of expression as a "pure-manual method" grates too harshly upon our sensibilities to be used, and I have never seen it used, whereas the term "purely-manual school" reads all right, and no fault could be found with it by good grammarians. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. The same rule ought to apply in both cases, and it does. The hyphen is wrongly used by Mr. Hodgson and others. Is there any instance where two adjectives, one qualifying the other, are used in the whole range of our literature? I doubt it. Even Shakespeare with all his freedom of poetic license has not gone so far as to outrage the sensibilities of English-speaking people by the use of such a hyphenated phrase as the oralists have done in their frantic straining after a point. It would be interesting to know who originated such bad grammar.

The *Silent World* has made its appearance here once more. I am much obliged, of course, but it pains me to say that, notwithstanding the wonderful cures of deaf-mutism claimed for the Eclectic System, the Mt. Airy Institute is guilty of another breach of King's English. Had it not been for the clerks, I would never have received the *Silent World*, and may not get another copy, unless the editor of the *Silent World* mends his ways, and teaches better grammar. The wrapper bore the address "61 Allston street, Everett, Mass.," and after failing to find any such address, it was marked "Try Everett St., Allston," and forwarded, arriving at its destination. Such a transposition of words is a common form of deaf-mutism, and I thought the Mt. Airy School was free from it, but it isn't, as you see. Deaf-mutism is chronic and incurable, no matter what the method.

The California *News* appears with a new heading in a sort of nebula, "way up in the clouds." The only fault I could find with the design was that there was no silver lining in it, marking the bright, winding course of Strawberry Creek, where "Said Pshaw" lives. By the way, the editorial page has not received the attention it really deserves for its literary ability, witty sarcasm, and high-toned journalism generally.

The Minnesota *Companion* has one good feature in it—the short stories in large print, written in simple, concise English on its last two pages. My little girl (she is not deaf) is fond of reading these stories, and has come by this time to distinguish the *Companion* from other newspapers sent to me. It must be interesting reading to children, be they deaf or hearing.

"Heine," of the *Advocate*, suggests in his blunt fashion, that I obtained the secret of "Said Pshaw's" identity from "Pansy," one of the flowers that bloom in Reynold's literary garden. "Heine" is out of his reckoning. It was not "Pansy." Unless one of her personal allusions to the owner of Strawberry Creek indicates otherwise, she may think as many do, that Geo. E. Fischer, the versatile writer of Omaha, Neb., is the man with the mask, and I do not share that opinion at all.

"J. F. D." of the *Exponent*, says that the Quad Club and the Union League of New York City, are asking themselves whether balls or grand social affairs pay in these times. The Boston societies found out sooner that it does not pay. When better days come, the round of parties will begin again.

Aprons of the eternal scold of the *Silent World* and *Exponent*: "Who shames a scribbler? Break one eib with theough. He spins the slight, self-pleasing thread anew. Destroy his fib or sophistry in vain. The creature 's at his dirty work again."

FREE LANCE.

MRS. SUSAN P. BUXTON.

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There were numerous and beautiful floral tributes, among them being a pillow inscribed "Wife and Mother," from the husband and three sons;

wreath and star or stand, Montrose Sabbath school; calla lilies, tied with ribbon, Montrose Sabbath school; crescent, Mrs. Moses and family; mound, Mrs. T. Sheldon, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sheldon and F. W. Palmer; Preston family, bouquet; Coral Batson, bouquet; Mrs. Lewis Fogg, bouquet; Nellie and Lizzie Melendy, bouquets; also a bouquet from the chapel Sabbath school class, brought by the deceased.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Thomas Gould, Thomas Dager, Jacob Remmel and Col. James F. Mansfield.

The remains were placed in the receiving tomb at the Old Cemetery and will be interred later at Lakeside.

Mrs. Buxton's age was 59 years, 10 mos., 21 days. She was born in South Reading in 1835, her parents being William and Cynthia (Melendy) Chamberlain. Besides her husband and three sons she leaves a sister in Nebraska, Mrs. Mary S. Hunt, and a brother in Rome, N. Y., Prof. William Martin Chamberlain, who is confined to his house by illness, and was therefore unable to come to Wakefield to attend the funeral.

A laboring woman has laid down her work. Her busy old fingers are still; It is said that she never was known to shirk. If one of her neighbors were ill.

She devoted her life to her humble home, And spared not herself for her boys; For he sister out West, and her brother in Rome, And knew very little of outside joys.

Oh! many a sorrow has entered her life, And many a hardship she's borne; As mother devoted, as sister, as wife, Ah! well may the family mourn.

WE, the undersigned, wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all who have by word or deed aided and sympathized with us in our time of sorrow; also for the many floral offerings.

J. BUXTON AND FAMILY.

DEAF-MUTE SOCIETIES.

"What's the matter with the M. L. A.?" was the question that attracted notice in the columns of this paper not so very long ago. At the time, the M. L. A. was in no way superior as an organization, or in its component parts, to the M. L. A. of to-day. The question will bear repetition in an amended form—"What's the matter with the Brooklyn Society?"

"Does Brooklyn need another deaf-mute organization?" The encouragement extended by possible members to the now existing society seems to deny the necessity. If the chronic organizers who are devising a new society would join its ranks and by their influence and ability, aid in making the reforms intended for the new organization, they would be acting in a more patriotic spirit than they are in their present endeavors.

In name the "Brooklyn Society of Deaf Mutes" could not be improved upon. In its object—independency commends itself, and the fact it has for so long carried out its regular monthly literary and social meetings should bring to its ranks all the young blood of the locality, who seek to join an organization of deaf-mutes.

If the new organizers are men of ability, they can by joining the Brooklyn Society make it what they propose making the new organization. If they lack the ability in this respect, their efforts with the new organization will amount to naught.

Prospective members of a new organization in Brooklyn who really desire to become members of a worthy and well founded society, should address their applications to Thomas Godfrey, 67 Schenck Street, New York, and its organization for deaf-mutes also discourages the idea a new organization is needed in Brooklyn.

The Faewood Quad Club bars its doors to no man, who is known to be intelligent and of good moral character. Its meetings are held on the first and third Saturdays of each month, in comfortable quarters of its own. Its object, "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful and beneficial to its members and the deaf at large as a class"—embraces all points, and speaks for itself as a worthy one. The high standing of its members offers advantages to intending applicants for membership in a deaf-mute organization not to be disputed. By and by the Quad Club will have better accommodations. It is always ready to receive new applications for membership. Such, whether Brooklynites or New Yorkers, can address E. M. Souweine, Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City, or any of the members.

The Manhattan Literary Association is another organization of deaf-mutes to choose from. Being the oldest in number of years in existence, makes it of interest to intending applicants for membership. Like the Quad Club, no deaf-mute of good moral character is debarred from membership. There's no telling but it will have more club-like quarters when the house-movers begin the work on St. Ann's Church during the current year. To become a member, Mr. Souweine, the Secretary, can be addressed any time, or consulted personally at his office, 210 Canal Street.

To present the Deaf-Mutes Union League as an organization for joining, depends upon their holding diplomas as graduates of the Lexington Avenue School. That the League has attractive club-room quarters, every Brooklyn and New York deaf-mute knows by this time. Intending applicants for admission to the Union League should not hesitate on the score of not being in the "restored to society" class. The League meetings and social gatherings bring out as much sign-making and finger-spelling as any of the other deaf-mute organizations.

Samuel Frankenheim, the secretary, at 205 East 67th Street, will answer all questions as to eligible applicants.

The Xavier Deaf-Mute Union is another organization named for the edification of the proposed Brooklyn organizers. Its meetings every Thursday, are conducted like most other deaf-mute organizations. The object is the moral, intellectual, and social advancement of its members. To become a member you must be a Catholic. Intending applicants can address the Secretary, John F. O'Brien, at 30 West 16th Street.

Taken altogether, the deaf-mutes of Brooklyn and New York have as many societies as the population demands. It would be far better to centre efforts in the upholding of one than at present, where a division only tends to retard the progress and lessen the stability of those existing. This does not apply to organizations whose objects are religion and charity.

The Brooklyn organizers would do well to give a second thought to their proposed steps. If the Brooklyn Society is too far out of the way, join it, and have them move to a more central location. The constitution and by-laws by which the society is governed, is subject to revision. If the organizers have ability and their plans are good, the results can not but prove satisfactory.

With a new organization, a new constitution and by-laws would have to be drafted, and it would be years before the members could hope for any degree of success.

If the Brooklyn Society does not suit your purse, your intelligence, your race or your creed, why take the bridge cars or one of the ferry boats and come over to New York and join either the F. Q. C., the M. L. A., the Union League or the Xavier Deaf-Mute's Union. If neither of these organizations satisfy your cravings for organization, you should have a cold water bath to stem your ambition. So think a

SCHNOBER.

City of Collars and Cuffs.

TROY, N. Y., January 28, 1895.—At the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Palmer, on Dove Street, Albany, a surprise birthday party was given last Saturday evening, the 26th, in honor of Mr. Palmer, by his charming wife, who in the goodness of her heart, invited several of her best friends from Albany and Troy, to share with her in making the party an enjoyable affair. In order to avoid possible suspicion, she took her husband down street under a pretext of doing some shopping business. During their absence, Miss Frances Allen, acting as hostess, received the invited friends, who stealthily entered the house, well bagged with a variety of provisions for the repast. Lights were turned out, which made an impression that the house was not occupied. When the absent couple returned home, their friends immediately rushed out of the parlor where they were concealed, and surprised them by their sudden presence and great number. About twenty-two friends were present, and they enjoyed themselves in passing the evening pleasantly. Various amusements were indulged in, after which a bountiful collation was served. As the time for going home drew near, the merry party broke up.

In a recent personal interview with the President of the Troy Literary Society, he said that there had been of late, slim attendance, which necessitated the suspension of the meetings until further notice be given. As per request of the Secretary, who recently furnished information concerning the whereabouts of the meetings, I have just read the directory on the back of your paper, which says: "The Society meets now and then." The italicized words imply occasionally, indefinitely. It is an unwise policy to hold meetings irregularly or at uncertain times, which will be liable to disappoint one who wishes to attend a meeting which may not take place. One day, a certain member asked me why on earth the Society did not take action on the death of Mr. Ritter, one of its oldest members, and pass resolutions eulogizing his faithful duties, etc. This question led me, as well as him, to believe that the society "has fallen into a melancholy state of innocuous desuetude."

The *Haberdasher* of this month publishes the following clipping:

Geo. P. Idle & Co., of Troy, have been readjusting the interior arrangements of their big factory, shifting stock-rooms, etc., in order to give a much needed space to their cutting-rooms, to be utilized for both white work and fancy fabrics that are now being cut up by the mill.

Clarence Boxley and Joseph Kenney are members of the cutting department, wherein they always find plenty of work to do, which will retain them for many years to come.

Edward Gilboe, of Green Island, called at the office of Idle & Co. last week and applied for work. After being questioned, he was declined, with the assurance that there was no job on hand for him. At last reports, he had secured a job in one of the ice-houses at Green Island, receiving \$2. per day.

The *Troy Press* prints in the Society column the following item:

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Ida E. Boxley of this city to William Balton, of Lansingburgh.

Miss Boxley is a sister of Clarence Boxley. Mr. Balton is the son of a wealthy ale-brewer and extensive real-estate owner.

After a month of idleness, John McEvoy has returned to his old place at carving. He says he wishes to issue a challenge to any one who

thinks he can beat him in a skating race.

That C. Augustus Smith's wife is critically ill, is found untrue. It is a mystery how the rumor was started.

CAB.

PHILADELPHIA.

In our dailies, it was said that Thomas Evans, a deaf-mute, colored, 19 years old, was committed in default of \$500 bail, last Monday, by Magistrate Smith, on the charge of carrying concealed weapons.

At All Souls' Club hall, Vice-President E. D. Wilson opened the literary entertainment with a few words, and introduced Mr. Charlie Waterhouse, who read a poem entitled "Beware," by Longfellow, in a graceful manner.

Mrs. J. M. Syle gave a historical reading entitled "The Village Blacksmith." Miss K. Keene read a humorous recitation. The question: "Should Women Vote?" was hotly discussed in the affirmative by Mr. M. C. Fortescue and Mrs. Syle, and in the negative by Messrs. Reider and McKinney. The former won the debate by two points over the latter, according to the decision of the judges Mr. Robert M. Zeigler, and Misses Keen and Sheddly. The entertainment was concluded with a charade entitled "Handkerchief," played by Misses Ford, Parker and Gunkel.

Last Saturday evening, Mrs. Syle lured Miss Cora Ford from her home, ostensibly to visit Mr. and Mrs. Delp. On their return, she was surprised to find a party of ten couples. She received a present of an elegantly embroidered handkerchief.

At about 9 o'clock, several amusing games were indulged in till about 11:15, when they marched down into the dining room where they partook of a very nice collation. Those who were there were Mrs. J. Syle, Messrs. Martin C. Fortescue, Wm. McKinney, Lewis Ash, Chas. Pennell, Henry Gunkel, Chas. Waterhouse, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Wilson, Mrs. E. Reop, Mrs. C. H. Shactar, Misses Taylor, Kintzel, McKinney, Loudridge, Houek, and Sheddly, and Messrs. H. S. Stevenson, Fries, and Yours Truly.

Miss Dora Kentzel and Mr. Chas. Waterhouse, who have a warm regard for good natured Miss Ford, led in the surprise scheme, and made it perfectly successful. All present enjoyed it highly. Miss Ford appreciated the surprise given by her dear friends a great deal, and she could hardly express her gratitude. They dispersed for home just before the strike of the Sabbath Day sounded.

Misses McKinney, Loudridge and Houek, escorted by Messrs. McKinney and Stevenson, went to the station for a train for Mt. Airy, but the train did not stop for them, so they had to go back to Cora Ford's, where they staid over night, while Mr. McKinney took his sister home.

Miss Bessie Shaw Matthews, who was educated at the Oral Branch of the Pennsylvania Institution, has started a millinery and dress-making business, and is doing well.

Miss Emily Hamilton has arrived home in the best of health, after a two week's visit at Wildwood Beach, N. J.

Mr. Frank Zell, a regular democrat who lives in Manayunk, was lately elected an assessor of his division by 36 votes over a hearing candidate, who got only one vote. Mr. Zell has our congratulations upon being elected as the first deaf assessor in our history.

The father of Miss Della Robinson, died lately in Lansdale, Pa. He weighed 350 lbs., and his remains couldn't be put in a hearse, so they were taken in a wagon to the cemetery. The coffin was carried by seven pallbearers. Mr. R was by far the heaviest person in his township.

Mr. and Mrs. Caesar Leisersohn were highly pleased by a visit from their nephew, coming from New York City, a few days ago, and Mrs. Leisersohn was presented with a pretty fur muff by him, which greatly pleased her.

Mr. Joseph Dorfner did a job at painting frescoes in the Bank of North America during the past week. He contemplates paying a visit to his friends in New York City, next Sunday.

Mr. James E. Morony notified your correspondent that his house is a regular hospital, for nearly his whole family were patients for several days.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Jan. 27, '95.

Frank L. Francis, of Sherman, N. Y., a graduate of the Central New York Institution, has been troubled for four years with a swollen knee, and on October 20th was sent to the General Hospital in Buffalo, N. Y. After all efforts to cure the knee had failed, it was decided to amputate the leg just above the knee. The operation was successful and he will soon be able to go home. He was visited last Friday by Jacob and Philip Siffingher and Mr. Seelbach.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

FEBRUARY.

1-7:30 P. M., St. James Church, Buffalo, Eph. League meeting.
3-4:00 P. M., St. James Church, Buffalo.
10-7:30 P. M., St. James Church, Rochester.
12-7:30 P. M., St. Paul's Church, Geneva.
14-7:30 P. M., St. Paul's Church, Auburn.
15-7:30 P. M., St. John's Church, Oneida.
17-3:00 P. M., Lion Church, Rome.
19-Fair and Supper, Trinity Parish House, Utica.
20-3:24 P. M., Christ Church, Binghamton, (Confirmation).
21-7:30 P. M., St. Paul's Church, Syracuse.
24-3:00 P. M., Grace Church, Watertown.
27-7:30 P. M., St. James Church, Buffalo (Ash Wednesday).

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
No. 447 Elk Street,
Buffalo N. Y.

PORTLAND SCHOOL FOR DEAF.

GRATIFYING SUCCESS OF MISS TAYLOR'S PLAN OF TEACHING TRADES.

A few weeks ago, Miss Taylor, principal of the Portland School for the Deaf, succeeded in placing the most of the larger pupils of the school in various manufactories and shops where they are now learning trades, outside of school hours. The plan has been even more successful than was anticipated. The pupils enter into the work with great interest, and good reports are constantly received from them. Miss Taylor has just received the following letter, which will explain itself:

PORTLAND, ME., Jan. 19, 1895.

MISS ELIZABETH R. TAYLOR, Principal,
Deaf and Dumb School.

The young boy in whose behalf you so kindly interested yourself has proven exceptionally bright and intelligent, and wish to tender our appreciation of your efforts in behalf of the welfare of your pupils as well as consideration to him for his meritorious conduct since he has been with us. The understanding you will remember, I was that we should allow him no compensation for such service as he might render during the hours that he could spare from his school for practical work in our confectionery department.

The knowledge which he has gained will be without doubt valuable to him, and notwithstanding the care which our superintendent Mr. Bailey has had to exercise in his behalf especially when he first came to us, which sometimes cost us more than the service rendered, we have concluded to allow him hereafter \$1. per week which he retain subject to your orders as his custodian.

L. A. GOUDY,
General Manager.

In this connection, it may be remarked that Miss Taylor's plan has attracted the attention of instructors of the deaf all over the country, who have been watching the success of it with the utmost interest. The following from the *Deser't Eagle*, published at the Utah School for the Deaf, will give an idea of the comments which are being made about our school:

"We think Mrs. E. R. Taylor's arrangement of having the older boys in the Portland school receive two hours' instruction daily in several of the factories in that city, is an excellent one. We believe that pupils thus taught will understand the trade they take up quite as well as their hearing competitors, and by mingling with them be able to cope with them more easily."—Portland Advertiser, Jan. 22.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

BORN—On Thursday, January 24th, a son to Mrs. Alex. Laing, of Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Stevenson celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding on Saturday, January 25th.

Miss Bertha Treat expects to be restored to her family next spring. She is in the State Hospital for the Insane in Augusta, Me., but is rapidly recovering. She received many presents on Christmas, and is made happy with dances and sleigh-rides very often.

Since the JOURNAL appears interested in knowing the number of deaf twins in the country, we will add another to its list. We have in this school, besides our young lady twins, deaf boys who are twins. They were born deaf and the parents and

FANWOOD.

Speaking Under Difficulties.

A VICTORY FOR OUR BOYS.

Mesmer Ould ne—Batch of Notes.

From our Fanwood correspondent.

One of the most unpleasant things about oralism is that it prevents the young ladies from enjoying their chewing gum or taffy during the school hours. The Academic Class of the Institution is conducted on a strictly oral basis, and woe to the angel who "inadvertently" conceals a chunk of candy behind her alabaster cheeks. Recently a young lady, Miss Elsworth by name (ah, how she will shake me for this!), happened to have some candy in her mouth when several dignified visitors entered the classroom. She had no chance to remove it unseen. The teacher, desirous of showing how well the pupils could speak and read the lips, spoke to each in turn, receiving an oral reply. When Miss Elsworth's turn came, her agony of mortification may well be imagined as she tried to speak coherently, with that mischievous bit of candy frolicking merrily about in her mouth. She will pretend to have the toothache, next time, I expect.

Directors Tonnele and Leale, accompanied by Mr. Lawson N. Fuller, the well known rapid-transit agitator, were over on Wednesday, January 24th.

Three hundred new books, forming the model library for young folks, have been added to the Pupils' Library. They are similar to the collection exhibited by the Teachers' Association at the World's Fair. The Pupils' Library now numbers 1,800.

Emeritus-Principal Peet was here on Thursday, January 25th. The good old doctor is seldom seen at Fanwood nowadays, but his interest in the school has never lessened, and never will.

Among the many skaters at the pond, on Thursday afternoon, January 25th, was Prof. C. W. Van Tassel. Old as he is, he can do anything in the way of fancy skating, and is not to be outdone by any of the fresh young "fellows." It was interesting to observe the row of open mouths in his vicinity. No doubt the owners wished to air their interiors with the breeze of the professor's gay, fantastic curves.

Ex-Supervisor Philip Brown, now a professor at the Louisiana School for the Deaf, writes that he is getting on finely and wishes to be remembered kindly by his friends.

Mr. John M. Black, of Rahway, N. J., was a Saturday visitor.

Work on the Seventy-Sixth Annual Report was begun last week, after there printing of the first five reports had been completed.

In the gymnasium on Saturday afternoon, occurred an exciting game of basketball between the junior teams of Fanwood and the Washington Heights Y. M. C. A. At the end of two fifteen minute halves, the score stood 4 to 3 in favor of the Fanwood boys. Umpire, J. F. Cartright, Y. M. C. A. Referee, Charles Ridley, Y. M. C. A. Timer, Physical Director Cook. The teams follow:

Y. M. C. A.	Position.	Fanwood.
Cherry	Centre	Taylor
Marsh	Forward	Ellis
Duck	Forward	Fletcher
Johnson	Defense	Ripoll
Shoemaker	Defense	Suk
Halpin	Goal Defense	Muench

The other evening, William Abrams was asked to accompany a lady to the village. She was young and pretty, he was told—a regular "Tribby"—and of course he accepted proposition with alacrity. Bubbling the o'er with sweet expectation, he entered the hall where she stood waiting, and gayly advanced to meet her. Ecstatic contact! Her beauty far exceeded his anticipations, and as for her age, it must have been fifty or thereabouts. Of course he went.

Mr. John E. Taplin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a former pupil, called at the Institution on Saturday evening to see his friend, Herman Lamm. He remained over night.

At the reunion, on Saturday evening, nothing unusual occurred. I am sorry (?) to say, although I kept my eyes and mouth open—the former, to detect, and the latter to swallow, any good thing that came my way. The same old grand march, the same old dances and games, and the same old music (sundry exclamationations by the boys and girls) were gone through. I plodded round in the same old way, as usual stumbling over children and chairs. In the "gravity contest" (pardon my egotism) I, as usual, captured the prize. The funniest thing said was, "Six Beloochistan thistles singing in a row," but not a muscle of my face moved. In short, everything was the same, although the order was different. But pleasure was not lacking, for

"There's nothing like the old cheer
To make the heart beat high."

A description of my phenomenal "halt," in connection with last week's skating incident, is, I regret to say, impossible. I do not wish to be held responsible for consequences such as

attended the victim in Holmes' "Rhyme of the Ridiculous," and so I must suppress further facts. I hope I am graciously excused. I can only say that, in the future, I will take care to keep away from all divinities, especially Louis Divine, and maintain my equipoise on the ice.

Mr. Fred Knox, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a former pupil, was here on Sunday evening. He gave an interesting account of the great trolley strike.

In the chapel on Sunday morning, Prof. McKean spoke on the necessity of setting a good example. "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven," was his text. We are all bound together by ties of interest and sympathy, and by this association acquire common habits, thoughts and desires. The seniors are responsible for their own and the juniors' conduct, and should therefore set a good example. We all live by example. Life is a repetition of good, fair or bad deeds. Woman, especially, has the power to influence. By her acts and advice she should endeavor to benefit man. What a world our world would be, if everybody set a good example! We should vie, one with the other, in glorifying our Heavenly Father.

"Lying" was the subject of Principal Currier's sermon on Sunday afternoon. He had observed among the pupils a great tendency to speak falsely to and of one another. Their sense of responsibility in that direction was very lax. The habit began with playful quibbling and grew into the mammoth proportions of despicable mendacity, common only to cowards and sneaks. "Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord." The principal was sorry he could not trust the pupils. They must learn to speak the truth, and to value their reputation, otherwise they would not succeed in life. Their welfare was his chief aim, and he did nothing except with a view to their good. All bad traits must be extirpated.

Appropos of hypnotism, I recently made an interesting experiment on one of the small boys. We were sitting *vis-a-vis*, and it suddenly struck me as a capital moment to test my mesmeric powers. Seizing his short, skinny arms, and assuming a theatrical look of the utmost gravity and portent, I fixed my steely blue eyes on his mazarine blinkers, and throbberly awaited results. His first disposition was to grin idiotically and turn away his eyes, and I found it very hard to keep my countenance. But presently I gave him a magnetic stare that completely transfixed him. He was not yet hypnotized, as he had not closed his eyes, but I knew they would presently succumb. One lid suddenly snapped to,—a thrill of joy shot through me as I thought of my success. With redoubled vigor I mesmerically attacked the other eye, but just as that too was closing, he tremblingly entreated me to desist, or my blue orbs would leave their proper station. I suddenly realized the truth of his words, and got scared, too, as I tried to draw in my pensile eyes. Merely! they were actually falling out, and in my efforts to right them, I forgot all about my half-hypnotized victim, who seeing his opportunity, speedily disappeared. I had overdone my work.

Miss Baldwin, a friend of Mrs. Currier, was at the Institution on Monday afternoon.

The will of the late J. Hood Wright is being contested by two of his nephews. The objections are that it was not properly executed; that the testator was of unsound mind; and that the instrument was obtained by undue influence. Fanwoodites never knew Director Wright as a man of unsound mind. Perhaps the will has had a bad effect on the minds of his nephews. Money is responsible for half the world's insanity—love, for the other half.

Mr. C. E. Vernon, a graduate, was here on business, Monday afternoon. Jan. 29, 1895.

EDGEWOOD PARK, PA.

Another friend of the Institution and of the deaf has passed away. This was Mr. Joel Kerr, who over twenty-five years ago provided for the needs of the first pupil this Institution ever had. He died on the 17th of January, and his funeral, the following Sunday, was attended by over fifty of the deaf of Pittsburgh, who had known and respected the large-hearted sincere man. Mr. Downing was one of the pall-bearers, and the high class boys attended in a body. For more than fifty years, Mr. Kerr had charge of a mission Sabbath School as superintendent and teacher, and it was in this connection that he befriended a little colored boy, who was deaf. He provided this boy with a teacher, brought in others, so that a small class was formed. At this time Rev. Dr. Brown was Mr. Kerr's Pastor. His attention was attracted to this class of mutes and this was the beginning of Dr. Brown's interest in the deaf—an interest which has never flagged, but which has grown in intensity as his years have ripened a life devoted almost entirely to their welfare.

As the school grew it passed out of Mr. Kerr's hands, but he always had a warm feeling for the deaf, and his occasional visits at the Institution were occasions of sincere pleasure both to himself and to the pupils. Mr. Kerr's long connection with mission work had endeared him to great numbers of newboys and boot-blacks and others, so that at his funeral there was a great concourse of people of all grades and conditions of life. Mr. Kerr was popular with all because he was honest, sincere and an earnest Christian.

We cannot complain of any lack of variety in the weather hereabouts. It has kept the thermometer busy pumping up and down for the past two weeks. Half a dozen varieties of weather in one afternoon is nothing unusual this winter. As a result of such capricious weather much sickness prevails, not only at the Institution, but all over town. A number of the pupils, both boys and girls, have been stricken down, beginning mostly with colds and resulting in pneumonia and grip. It has been necessary to employ three or four trained nurses to take charge of the hospitals. Several of the pupils have gone home to recuperate, so that almost every class reports a diminished attendance.

Facilities for caring for the sick has become matter of some concern with the board of trustees, and arrangements are underway to provide for a separate hospital building where better care and isolation of the sick may be accomplished. Surveyors have been at work on the ball ground measuring and setting up stakes in the snow, and now the boys cast longing glances thitherward and wonder if they are going to be deprived of their recreation lawn. Time will tell.

Two of the teachers, Miss Mannie Orr and Mr. Stewart, have been confined to their respective homes for some time past, the former with the grip and the latter with catarrhal fever. At last accounts they were not yet on the mend. Miss Martin, the girls' supervisor, has been incapacitated for duty on account of rheumatism and has gone home on leave of absence. Mrs. Monroe takes her place temporarily, in addition to her usual duties as teacher.

A new class, composed of the left-overs and those deficient in mental calibre, has been formed. It is being taught by a modified form of the kindergarten, in charge of Miss Edith Latschaw, a recent appointee. Miss Latschaw has had no previous experience in teaching the deaf, but comes well recommended as a successful teacher in the public schools.

Miss Francis Camp, a former teacher here, and who was compelled to relinquish her work on account of ill health, has been under treatment at a sanitarium in Michigan for some time past. Her numerous friends here are rejoiced to hear that she is steadily improving in health, and that it is so encouraging she expects to be able to resume her work in the school again.

Mid-term examinations are about due and the cramming process is in full blast. Looks of defiant determination are in evidence on every hand. So whatever may be the outcome, there is no lack of effort before the battle.

Owing to the prevalence of the "blues" and general depression resulting from over-exertion in mental pursuits, the teachers of the school decided, recently, to resolve themselves into a social club of the kind most likely to dissipate care. In the absence of any formal organization, it has been dubbed the "Fun Club." The meetings are to be entirely informal, and the one who makes the most fun or laughs the heartiest, is supposed to carry off the palm. So far two meetings have been held, and proved to be very enjoyable affairs.

On the evening of December 29th, last, a reception was tendered Rev. Mr. Mann at the palatial residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McClurg, of Pittsburgh. A large number of invitations had been sent out, and those present to honor the distinguished preacher and missionary were the following: Mr. and Mrs. A. Woodside, of Wilkinsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Mullen, Mrs. Follett, Messrs. Divens, Orr, and Hanley, Messrs. Joyce, Taylor, Park Allabough, Draher, Smith, Bards, McMaster, Rolhouse, and others.

The deaf are being pretty well advertised in the public press these days. The *Pittsburgh Dispatch* has been devoting considerable space to the enlightenment of the public as to their peculiarities and needs, incidentally working in a few of Dr. Bell's ideas concerning the transmission of deafness. A few Sundays ago the *Dispatch* contained a creditable portrait of the eminent principal of the New York Institution, Prof. Currier, and an account of the professor's peculiar ideas as to the use of hypnotism as an agency for the improvement or restoration of the hearing. In this article Prof. Currier is made to claim wonders for the efficacy of his conical hearing tubes in the case of Mr. Jones. Now, it is well known that Mr. Jones, while at college, long before the professor began his experiments, had very acute hearing for a deaf person. He could whistle the tune of Yankee Doodle, and point out any student from a crowd who "squealed" behind his back. It seems quite evident, however, that his hearing has much improved.

Last Sunday, the *Dispatch* had a long account, with portraits of the noted Mayhew and West families of Martha's Vineyard, and laid much stress on Dr. Bell's theory of hereditary deafness.

Wonder if the funds of the Volta Bureau has anything to do with articles of this kind.

G. M. T.

Mrs. Whipple Follett, of Rhode Island, has been visiting in Pittsburgh, Pa., for the last six months with her daughter, Mrs. Veness. Mrs. Follett enjoys her visit very much. She keeps young and fresh and as full of fun as ever, and is much admired by all. She is coming home in the Spring.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Dean Porter Lectures on "Time and Space."

ARCHITECT HANSON AT KENDALL.

The Owls are Down on Poetry.

From our Washington correspondent.

Dean Porter's lecture on "Time and Space" was cut short by the flight of time itself, Friday evening, hence we can give but a portion of it in this letter.

"Time cannot be seen or heard or felt. Poets and others imagine it in various forms and speak of time as flowing like a stream, of the flight of Time, and the wings of time, and of the feet of time as noiseless, or slow, or swift. Byron has this line, 'Oh time, the beautifier of the dead.' We speak of a cold time, a happy time, hard times, etc., though time itself is not cold or happy or hard.

What do we really know about Time? We know the relations of things or events, as successive, that is, before and after; as present, past and future; as longer or shorter in duration; and as simultaneous, occurring or continuing together. * * We can never catch and hold the present, because it constantly slips back into the past.

How do we measure time? We cannot measure time by our own thoughts alone. Time seems long to the child and seems to pass more quickly as we grow old. When we are engaged in interesting talk or play or work, time seems to pass quickly. A poet sings:

"Too late I stayed; forgive the crime;
Unheeded flew the hours;
For noiseless falls the foot of time
That only trends on flowers."

Rosalind in Shakespeare's "As you like it," tells us who time ambles withal; who time trots withal; who time gallops withal.

When two persons begin and end their lives together, we know their lives are equally long. But we cannot put yesterday by the side of today, or last year by the side of this year, or one step or one beat of the hand by the side of another that comes after it, or one beat of the pendulum by the next, so as to compare their duration. We have to take it for granted that events of the same sort occupy the same time when repeated. But this is not always true. The days from noon to noon are not always precisely the same. The friction of the tides make our days grow shorter and shorter by very small fractions of a second. Our clocks and watches vary with the temperature of the air. We have no absolutely perfect measure of time.

Here we were given a description of various ancient devices for measuring time such, as the Clepsydra or Waterclock of the Romans, the sundial, hour glass, notched candles, the noon-mark on the floor, the pendulum and its connection with modern clocks and watches. Then the lecturer went on to speak of space.

Space also is known to us only by the relations of things in space. Suppose a cubical block to be alone in space, with no sky and no earth, one side of the block would not be up or down more than another, and the block could not be said to have any place or to be either in motion or at rest.

But as he noticed the lateness of the hour Dean Porter remarked with a twinkle in his eyes, "I see that I have no time for Space."

Dr. Gillett stopped in Washington for a short time on Wednesday.

Olof Hanson, '86, the architect, arrived Saturday from Faribault, Minn., on business connected with the proposed additions to our buildings. He was invited to address the students Sunday afternoon and gave a very interesting talk, from the text, Mark ix, 24: Lord, I believe: help thou mine unbelief.

Misses Frederick, '95, and McDill of Iowa, were the only young lady students who attended Mrs. Cleveland's public reception on Saturday. Miss McDill will give an account of it from her point of view, next week, to which we refer our readers.

Certain of the Co-eds appear to know what their "Career after College" is to be, judging from their free trips to the kitchen in long white aprons, and the flour on their faces afterward. Miss Gibson is chief instructor.

A committee of students has been appointed to make arrangements for a gymnasium exhibition. Messrs. Bingham and Marcosson, '95; Sullivan, '96; Smiley, '97, and Erd, '98, are the members of this committee.

The O. W. L. S. met Saturday evening, Miss Thompson, '95, presiding. Miss Leyder, '95, gave an essay on the value of physical exercise for girls; Misses Kerchner, '97, and Griffiths, '99, for the affirmative and Misses Price, '97, and Pierce, '99, for the negative, waged war against each other upon the following resolution, "Resolved, That prose is of more benefit to men than poetry."

The Judges, Misses Frederick, '95, Leyder and Young, '98, gave a "prosaic" verdict in favor of the affirmative side, and the offended muse of poetry vowed that she would

henceforth withhold her pearls from the ungrateful Owls. A conversation between Misses McGowan, Patendaude and Reed, '98, followed, the other Owls being required to guess the characters they represented. Miss Rogers, '99, recited Longfellow's poem, "Curfew," and the sour Critic was then called upon for her report.

In a recent issue of the *Silent World* we were struck by the following, in the account of a meeting of the C. L. Society in the manual department of the Mt. Airy School.

Mr. Y. took the floor, and said that since the new rule that all the pupils must spell all the time and everywhere, and even in the Society, had just gone in operation, "songs, declamations, and recitations in poetry should not be a part of the regular programme on the ground that they would be too difficult for the majority of members to understand when rendered in spelling," and the other exercises might be prepared in the language of those who might take part and thus be understood by all the members. So he made the motion to that effect, which was unanimously passed." (Italics our own.) Are the deaf then to have no substitute for music? Some of the most beautiful and helpful thoughts in the world are embalmed in poetry. If the deaf cannot appreciate the rhythm of a poem, still ought they not to be encouraged to read poetry for the sake of the ideas they will find there? They can appreciate these ideas when found; and if the manual alphabet hampers them in this respect, ought they not to be allowed to interpret poetry in signs in their literary society meetings. We firmly believe that the use of the manual alphabet should be insisted on in school and out, but not to the extent of cramping one's ideas or limiting ones power of expression. We think this Society made a mistake in adopting the above resolution. Poetry should be retained on its programmes; if it cannot be enjoyed or understood when spelled, then most certainly should it be rendered in signs. Signs to the deaf are what the modulation of the voice is to the hearing. They convey the intensity of feeling, the depth of meaning, which the mere words does not communicate, and that is why those of the deaf who have caught the true spirit of signs are so reluctant to give them up.

JANUS.

GREENSBURG, PA.

It is a matter of regret that Mr. Lewis W. Callahan, ex-'84 of Gallaudet College, is gradually wasting away with that dreadful destroyer, consumption, at his West End residence. I have been informed that Lewis knows that his life draweth to an end. He has always been regarded as a young man of quick-mindedness.

Miss Barnes, of Washington, Pa., came to Trinity Episcopal Church in Pittsburgh some time ago, where she received confirmation under the spiritual ministrations of Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, O. She has for the past few days been the guest of Mrs. Wm. Friend and Mrs. C. Sawhill at Braddock. From what I have been told, she was educated at the Romney (West Va.) Deaf Institution.

A brilliant reception, on the evening of December 29th, was given at the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McClurg, of Pittsburgh, in honor of Rev. Mr. Mann, who some weeks since returned from an extended trip to Europe. There were quite a number of deaf friends to do honor to the distinguished guest, and an enjoyable evening was had. Your scribe had been verbally invited, but, owing to pressing business, he could not attend.

Mr. Collins Sawhill, of Braddock, has returned from Missouri, whither he had gone to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Jessie Laird, who has been dangerously ill. He says that her condition was not any better when he left and also that there is doubt that she may recover. He reports having had quite a delightful time and enjoyed his trip immensely. While out west, in company with his brother-in-law, Mr. Laird, he was out on a rabbit-hunt, and saw as many jack-rabbits running about the prairie as could be found anywhere.

A pantomimic entertainment on New Year's Eve was given in the spacious chapel of the Edgewood Deaf Institution. The play was "Chimney Corner," and was in every sense of the word an amusing affair. Several of the pupils took active part, and acquitted themselves creditably, as did Messrs. Allabough and Leitner, who, it is a well-known fact, used to perform while they were students at Gallaudet College. Quite a number of visitors were present at the entertainment and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Messrs. John Rolhouse, of Sharpsburg, and James Taylor, of Allegheny City, by invitation, attended the wedding of the latter's brother at McKeesport recently, and returned home, dreaming that they might some day join the army of benedicts. Several mutes who have been idle for four weeks in consequence of there having been billets made at the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, last week resumed work. It is hoped that the wheels of industry will go on through spring and summer.

"Imperator" was in no small measure surprised at receiving a visit from Felix Hogenmiller, of Jeannette, and Mr. Lebo, of Bridgeville, when they were at the *Tribune* office on last Monday afternoon. The conver-

sation was a brief but pleasant one. Mr. Lebo, after the past few days spent as a guest of his sister, Mrs. Sarah Hogenmiller, of Jeannette, returned home. He is a farmer, and has been devoting most of his time to the mysteries of agriculture since he graduated from the Philadelphia School in 1875. He is firm in his belief that farming is the best occupation in the world.

Mr. Collins Sawhill, ex-'84, of Gallaudet College, delivered quite an entertaining lecture before the Gallaudet Literary Society, in the Institution chapel, on Saturday evening, January 19th, his theme being "My Trip to Missouri." It was replete with wit and humor. Among the visitors present were Rolhouse, Widaman, Sawhill, Friend and Woodside. The lecture over, they repaired to the brilliantly-lighted parlor, joined by Messrs. Teegarden and Allabough, where they passed the rest of the evening talking, and laughing until "Father Time" bade them go home.

Although it is now mid-winter, much interest is manifested in bicycle matters among the deaf bicyclers in this western part of the commonwealth. They talk of challenging the deaf bicyclers of Columbus, O., to a road race with them the coming summer, and propose to select Washington, Pa., as the place for the purpose. The road from the last-named place to Pittsburgh is said to be hilly and rough for wheeling. If this is done, there will be plenty of fun and excitement in the race, it is believed.

Quite a number of deaf and hearing folks took William McKinley by surprise at his handsome home in Allegheny City, on the night of December 31st. To say that it was a complete surprise for him, would be putting it mildly. Soon after he recovered from the shock, he was equal to the occasion. The evening was gleefully spent in various games, when an elegant collation was partaken of. The party then departed, wishing William many more surprises.

Mr. and Mrs. Allis, of Boston, Mass., about two weeks ago, came to Pittsburgh in expectation of seeking employment and home, but much to their disappointment they could not find anything. They were wandering in the cold weather, and were met by the M. E. deaconesses, who cared for them with comfort. The latter sent the disappointed couple to their home in Boston recently.

IMPERATOR.

ST. LOUIS ITEMS.

A party was given by Miss Mary Kendall Cloud on January 22d, in honor of her first birthday. The young beaux and belles that were present are: Misses Mary Kendall Cloud, Winifred Udall, Flora Hollister, and Masters Lester Jacoby, Cyrus Walbridge Merrill and Bert Oliver Hill. They were not governed by any formalities, but all took their accustomed naps during the day, the hostess as well as the guests.

Miss Clara Bartoo, of Morgan Park, Ill., is visiting relatives in the city. She is on her way home from Kansas.

Mr. Frank Luttrell, of Wichita, Kansas, is talking of moving to the city in the Spring.

About fifteen deaf persons are seen in the Club's room who are without work now, having been laid off on account of hard times. It was reported that the Brownell Car Company would close soon, thus putting four or five more on the idle list, but the report is denied.

One of the late papers stated the Steamer Chicora, of Chicago, has been lost in Lake Michigan. Several of the mutes here remember the boat well, as they crossed the lake in it during the World's Fair.

Mr. Louis Jacoby met with a painful accident in the office of the *Christian Advocate* last week. He was moving one of the forms of the paper, when in an unknown way his finger caught. The pain and sight of blood caused him to faint, and in falling forward he struck and broke two of his front teeth.

Misses Herdman and Roper spent the afternoon with hearing friends in the West End last Friday.

Mr. Joseph Burns, of Alma, Ill., has secured work here and will move in the near future.

Sisters Adeline and Suso, of the Catholic school, made the Day School a visit recently.

The news of the death of Miss Eva Field, at Belleville, Ill., was a surprise, and regret to her many friends here.

Miss Sarah Mitchell, while skating on the lake at Forest Park with a small party of friends, fell through, but was rescued by some of the gallants.

The moving fever seems to have struck town. Messrs. Cloud, Kerr, Hunter, Blanchard, Mrs. Swiler and Miss Bailey, are all house hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Diekmann, after a month's visit to friends in the country, have returned to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Harden were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Cloud one day last week.

M. W.

Lowell Silent Society.

The Lowell Silent society had a business meeting at the home of Miss Cora Mayberry last evening at 8 P.M. All the officers were present. As some of the members live in the outskirts of the city it was decided at the last meeting to have a committee to look around for a hall in which to hold society meetings. They voted to hold meetings every three weeks and a room in the Y. M. C. A. building was engaged. The next meeting will be on February 13th and it will be a box party. A novel feature will be that the gentlemen will furnish the boxes and the ladies will have to buy them. At the conclusion of the meeting some games were indulged in and then they were furnished with coffee, fruit, nuts and cake.—*Lowell, Mass., Evening Star, Jan. 24.*

COLUMBUS.

Death Visits the Columbus Institution.

A NEW CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.

The Home Fund Finances.

From our Columbus correspondent.

Death visited the Institution Sabbath morning, and bore away on its wings the spirit of Henry W. Spicer. He first complained on the 13th, and the next day found him in the hospital. He grew worse with each succeeding day. The Institution physician called in Dr. Fullerton for consultation the latter part of the week, but it was found that his case seemed beyond medical aid. The parents of the boy were telegraphed for and they arrived Sunday morning. Every thing possible was done by the institution folks to save the boy's life, but without avail. Superintendent Eagleson remaining up with the patient the night before he died.

The cause of death was jaundice and pneumonia. He was the only child of his parents in whom centered all their hopes. He became a pupil of the Institution in the fall of 1888, and at once showed an aptness to learn. He was always obedient, and was a great favorite of his schoolmates. At the time of his death, he was a member of the 3d Intermediate Class, and would have been fifteen years old July 1st next.

Funeral services over the remains were held Monday morning in the chapel, and were impressive. Rev. Benj. Talbot reading a portion of the Scriptures, Superintendent Eagleson offering the prayer, and Principal Patterson making a short address on the life and character of the deceased as a pupil. Effective and beautiful was the rendering in concert the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," by a quartet composed of Misses Lamson, Ohlemacher, Winton and Charlton. After taking a last look at the earthly remains by all present, Superintendent Eagleson gave the Benediction. The pall bearers were Messrs. Philpot and Clum, from Y. P. S. C. E., and Messrs. Martin, Kibler, Clark and Beekert, classmates of the deceased. The remains were sent to Lanesville, and from there taken to Adamsville, where they were interred.

The deceased had been for two years an active and earnest member of the Y. P. S. C. E., and at the regular Sunday meeting his late associates appointed a committee to prepare suitable resolutions expressive of their sorrow and regard of their late fellow member. It also voted to lay on his bier an appropriate floral offering. This, in the shape of a wreath of roses and other exotics, bearing the initials "C. E.," was laid upon the casket just as the funeral exercises began.

Benjamin F. Ebert, who has a brother in the school, was here for a week visiting him and his former schoolmates. He left school here last June. He works on a farm where they raise the *weed* that consoles man, and as some say, urges him on in undertakings. Having rendered the last of his crop fit for market, and having some spare time on his hands, Ben concluded to pass it here.

Attendant McIlvain was given a couple of days off last week, and went down to Dayton to look in upon his friends there and say "How de do!" He returned Sunday evening.

Frank E. Philpot, who returned to school last fall to prepare himself for entrance into Gallaudet College next fall, threw up the sponge and returned to his home this week. Circumstances occurred at his home which require his presence there.

The Ladies' Aid Society is to have a reception this evening, at the home of Mrs. Patterson, in honor of the newly-elected officers. We fear it's dollars to cents that some of them will measure themselves on the ground and attempt to study astronomy before they reach the house. The rain and sleet of last evening and the blizzard of to-day, has rendered the streets and sidewalks almost impassable for pedestrians. Superintendent Eagleson has been busy putting the finishing touches on the annual report of the Institution this week. It is likely the document will be presented to the Governor next week. There is much curiosity to know what he has to say.

The colony of mutes up in Youngstown, Ohio, have formed a Y. P. S. C. E. with B. E. Noble, President; Andrew V. Huth, Vice-President; P. S. Morley, Recording Sec'y, and Treasurer; Mrs. Andrew Huth Corresponding Secretary; and Miss T. Feine, Librarian. Mr. and Mrs. William Smith and Miss Ida Bishop are members of it, though they do not reside in the city.

A financial statement of the Board of Managers of the Home fund is given out this week, from which it appears that the receipts from all sources thus far are \$2254.20, and the expenditures \$1631.48—leaving a balance on hand of \$622.72, with which to liquidate the balance due on the property purchased recently.

Jan. 26—'95.

A. B. G.

THOUSANDS ARE SAD.

MANY ARE MOURNING THE DEATH OF HONEST JOEL KERR—WONDERFUL HISTORY OF THE MAN WHO FOUNDED THE EDGEWOOD DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE—HE WAS A TRUE CHARITY WORKER.

From the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

Thousands of hearts in the two cities were saddened yesterday morning by the announcement that "Dr." Joel Kerr was dead. Perhaps no man in Pittsburgh was more widely known and when he closed his humble life of usefulness there was mourning alike in the home of the newsboy and bootblack and the palace of the wealthy.

Mr. Kerr was born 79 years ago near Finleyville, Washington county. As a young man he spent several years in Elizabeth, Pa., where he learned the trades of boat builder and house carpenter. He came to Pittsburgh 60 years ago, and for some time was engaged in boat-building. The Coal Hill, Leopard, Tigress and other well known boats were constructed under his supervision and the work was honestly done. Twenty-five years ago he built several crane boats and has since been engaged in operating them in the upper rivers. He did not relinquish his business pursuits until two weeks ago when he was compelled, by a general breaking down of the system, to take to his bed from which he never rose.

While the deceased was well known among the rivermen of the upper rivers, and enjoyed their universal respect, it was not in the line of secular business that he made the reputation which will live long in this city.

As an earnest, humble, Christian man he left his impress by his works on the whole community.

The deceased had long been a prominent member of the Third United Presbyterian church and was active in church work, but did not confine his activities to the narrow sphere of a single congregation. His heart was too large for that, and was constantly seeking wider fields for the exercise of those qualities of which he was possessed in a remarkable degree.

The Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, at Edgewood, of which the whole city is proud, can be traced directly to the work of Mr. Kerr. In 1869 he was in charge of a mission Sabbath school which he had established 25 years before in the Franklin Street school building. The boys were rough, but they had become wonderfully attached to their friend and were good drummers for the school. One Sabbath a boy brought with him a bright colored boy and installed him on the seat beside him. About the only thing the newcomer did during the opening exercises was to stir up confusion all around him by a series of grimaces and grotesque actions. Mr. Kerr went down and spoke to him but got no answer, and thinking he was inclined to be troublesome told his friend that he could not have him there, but he must take him to the colored Sabbath school where he belonged. The boy replied: "They won't have him up there; his tongue's tied up and his ears plugged."

Mr. Kerr said that he had a deaf-mute to deal with, but determined to allow him to remain if he would behave himself. This the boy would not do, and created so much disturbance that he was turned out for the good of the school.

During the opening exercises of the school on the next Sabbath Mr. Kerr's attention was attracted by an unusual commotion, and looking up saw his little colored friend entering the room through a window. Again he repeated his offenses of the Sunday before, and again was turned out regularly for several Sabbath days. The boy would not leave, and the superintendent began to feel that he must do something for him. He was told he might remain, and Hugh McMahers, an educated mute, was engaged to teach him. The boy was pleased, and told his friends so. Soon there were more deaf-mute pupils than McMahers could care for, and William K. Drum, another educated mute, was called to his assistance. This beginning developed into a separate Sabbath school for deaf-mutes, which was carried on for some time in the Grant street school-house. Then a day school was added. Pupils came from all over the two cities, and from points miles distant. There was a rush for the kind of education offered. It became necessary soon to rent a house for the accommodation of those from a distance.

Friends in the meantime had come to the assistance of Mr. Kerr and his helpers, and in the course of time the class of one colored deaf-mute in the Franklin Street mission school became the beautiful institution for deaf-mutes at Edgewood.

The name of the pupil who forced himself into the mission and unwittingly laid the foundation of the Edgewood institute was Henry Bell.

He grew up into a life of usefulness and Christian work, and while working at his trade which was that of a barber, in Ohio, he married. Two years ago he visited the city, and on his departure was accompanied to the train by Mr. Kerr, for whom Henry always entertained a profound affection. Shortly after his visit to this city he died. For years after the establishment of the Edgewood institution Mr. Kerr was accustomed to hunt up isolated cases of this class who for various reasons had not been admitted to the main institution. These he would form into small classes and teach them in his own peculiar way.

The deceased had a part directly or indirectly in almost every charitable and benevolent work in the city. He was a charter member of the Western Pennsylvania Humane society and was President Eaton's right-hand man in his work. Time after time he exercised the strong arm of the society in behalf of abused children and animals, and the fires of indignation could burn at times in his soul as fiercely as ordinarily did the fires of love. He acquired the title of "doctor" by ministering to the sick, first receiving it on account of services rendered to a lumberman who had met with a serious accident.

Mr. Kerr was a member of the board of managers of the Seaman's bethel on Duquesne Bay, and usually carried a book of meal tickets with him so as to be ready to relieve the hungry whenever a deserving case presented itself. For fifty years he had done service in the infant class of the Sabbath school connected with the Third United Presbyterian church, and at the time of his death was its assistant superintendent. Newsboys and bootblacks had a large place in his heart and he in theirs. It was a common thing to see the newsies hover about his home on Elm Street looking for a chance to do him a favor, and often he would gratify them by allowing them to split his kindling wood, carry coal and assist in other household work. There was not a newsy or bootblack on the hill who would not make any sacrifice for their friend. Yet he was stern with them and his advice could not be mistaken, but they saw the loving heart behind the iron hand.

For several years Mr. Kerr was actively engaged in a mission Sabbath school, which was carried on at Grand Street and Second Avenue by the temperance societies. It was the foundation of the present Moorhead mission in fact. His help was invaluable here. He seemed to know every shanty boat and every inhabitant of every boat on the river, and he was kindly received everywhere. Many a child and adult too, in response to Mr. Kerr's invitation came to the Sabbath school and heard the way of life. His simple, earnest approach and appeal could not be resisted, and people who believed in little else believed in Joel Kerr.

Up in the hill districts an infidel lay dying. His friends begged he would receive a visit from a clergyman, but he steadily refused, although he was aware that death was near. At last he said: "I won't have any preacher come here, but you may send for Joel Kerr." Mr. Kerr visited him in response to an invitation and ministered to the dying man with all the earnestness of his nature.

The life of the deceased was that of a simple, earnest, humble Christian. In all his efforts for the relief of the suffering and the improvement of the condition of those around him, he was seconded by his wife, who survives him. His influence among men was remarkable. Some one has compared him to the simple-minded but sincere fishermen of Galilee whom the Lord called to His service. The funeral took place from the Third United Presbyterian church on Sunday at 2:30 p.m., the 20th inst. It was largely attended. A good many of the dead benefactor's deaf friends attended.

But How About The Pupil?

The public school teacher teaches about five hours a day, and has Saturdays and Sundays entirely at his command in which to do as he pleases. The teacher of the deaf likewise teaches five hours a day, five days in the week, but there his duty does not end. He is expected to help edit the institution paper, give lectures to the pupils Saturday evening, teach Sunday school and preach on Sundays, as well as week days, to the pupils assembled in the chapel; get up theatrical and other entertainments for the amusement of the pupils; attend teachers' meetings armed with elaborate essays which have cost gallons of midnight oil, and in some institutions, in addition to all this, he is expected to perform the duties of a supervisor or monitor, rouse the pupils from their slumbers at early dawn, see that they are properly dressed, in line for breakfast, and after breakfast see that they report promptly for school, that they behave on the play ground, wash their faces and comb their hair before dinner, watch them at that meal to see that they do not swallow their knives and forks; see that they are back in school and, when school is out, see that they don't kill each other on the play ground. Then he must march them to supper, and from supper to study-room, and supervise their studies till it is time to go to bed. But before he can lay down his weary head he must see that his charges have said their prayers and are safely tucked away!

The public school teacher is appointed and retains his position solely upon his ability as a TEACHER.

Not so with the teacher (save the mark) of the deaf. In addition to being a TEACHER he is expected to be an expert LECTURER, EDITOR, MAN OF ALL WORKS ready to carry a hod of coal or comb the hair, an AUTHORITY upon etiquette, an ESSAYIST, a CONSUMMATE ACTOR, a PREACHER, SUPERVISOR, and we are told that "a teacher's worth should not be judged by his excellence in any one of these duties, but by a well-rounded ability to CHEERFULLY (?) perform them all!" And we are further told that the man who looks

upon himself solely as a TEACHER, after being appointed as such, is as apt to be ranked by "the superintendent's measuring stick" much lower than he thinks he ought to be, unless he is "up" in all these manifold duties and professions.

This is the day of specialties in every thing except teaching the deaf, it seems.

It is being impressed upon the rising generation that if they wish to excel they must adopt some speciality. But it seems that a teacher of the deaf to come up to the superintendent's standard, must be a veritable "jack of all trades."

This may be all right from the superintendent's standpoint. Educating the deaf is an expensive business, as compared with educating the hearing, and in his ambition to make a good per capita showing, the superintendent is bound to get every ounce of work out of his teachers that flesh and blood will stand.

But how about the effort of this policy upon the pupils?

To be a good TEACHER one must be up with the times, keep himself posted on the latest discoveries, doings and happenings in the world. He must also keep himself in good physical condition.

To do this he needs time for recreation and amusement, time to read and study. If he has no time for these, and it is obvious that he cannot have it if he is saddled with too many duties foreign to his calling, he comes to his class dull and listless, tired in body and mind.

He is unable to enthuse his pupils, unable to put any spirit or life into his work as a TEACHER. The consequence is his pupils suffer. The pupils are at school to learn. If the teacher is unable to TEACH by reason of lack of spirit or enthusiasm, they do not learn, and the whole object of their being at school is lost.

We are inclined to think that many superintendents are entirely too selfish.

In their desire to make a good showing for themselves, from an economical standpoint, they sacrifice the welfare of both the teacher and the pupil.

Of course every superintendent or principal will deny this. But away down in their hearts they must acknowledge that "economy" is their watchword.

Economy, properly considered, is right and commendable, but it is not so when it is practiced at the expense of the pupil's welfare.

Teachers are not kicking. They are willing to bear any burdens imposed upon them, but the question is not what the teachers are willing to bear, but the ultimate effect of their burdens upon the pupil.

It is wise to saddle upon the teachers burdens that incapacitate them from the performance of their functions as TEACHERS.

This is a question often lost sight of by superintendents and principals over zealous to make an economic record.

Some superintendents it is true are compelled by necessity to "economize" in this dreadfully wasteful way at the expense of the pupils, and they realize the injurious effects, but too many who, if they would only think a little less of their own interests, could get rid of it, keep right on in the same old rut.

A careful inspection of the annual reports of our schools will show that very few have supervisors for the boys, or enough matrons or attendants for the girls, to relieve their teachers of the drudgery of a few other objectionable features of the life of the teacher of the deaf.—National Exponent.

Items of Interest.

Our knowledge of the Greeks from historical Greek sources begins with 776 years before the Christian era.

The fourth bridge in Scotland is receiving another coat of paint. It will take fifty tons to do the work.

The crows of Ceylon are protected by the people because they purify the atmosphere by acting as scavengers.

Best steel casting made for the United States navy has a tenacity of 65,600 to 75,000 pounds to the square-inch.

Some of the Russian railroads have smoking cars for the use of ladies.

Blotting paper is the latest material used in making bicycle handles.

One-third of the females of France, over 14 years of age, are farm laborers.

It cost \$2.65 per word to send a message from New York to Demerara.

The bell bird's note sounds much like a tolling bell. It can be heard at a distance of three miles.

The ancients entertained the idea that the dew was distilled upon the earth by the moon and stars.

The consumption of horseflesh is increasing in Vienna. Last year the residents of that city ate 18,207 horses.

The highest lighthouse on the American coast is that at Cape Henry, Va. It is 159 feet in height, built wholly of iron.

The faultfinder works at least ten hours a day for the devil for nothing.

It means something when a cheerful giver puts his hands in his pocket.

The man who is satisfied with himself is much disappointed with other folks.

Preaching that is aimed altogether at the head is pretty sure to miss the heart.

We need more preaching that will keep sinners from going to sleep in church.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 28th, 1882, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money (not a fee) for the object of the bettering of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading, of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, 740 Broadway, New York. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, Ex-officio Chairman; Wm. Henry Lipsett, President; Edward D. Wilson, Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary; A. B. Bickel, Treasurer; and Sec. No. 1812 Marston Street; Wm. G. Powell, librarian; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer and Lewis Ash, Sergeant-at-Arms.

ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society, organized in 1878, and had for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social welfare of its members. Opens its rooms every night and business meetings on first Saturday night, and on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. H. Henckel, President; B. C. Wortman, Vice-President; S. J. Bache, Secretary; A. B. Bickel, Treasurer; Dan. J. Riordan, Librarian, and Aug. Boss, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 36 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Baltimore Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature and dates, and of promoting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, W. McElroy; Vice-President, James H. Mooney; Secretary, J. A. Brant; Treasurer, J. E. Fowle; Sergeant-at-Arms, Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January 7th, 1892. Meets in Adelphi Street, bet. Dekalb and Highways at 8 o'clock. The meetings are held in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 P.M. Object: To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. The present officers are: President, Wm. Moore; Vice-President, Alex. I. Laing; Treasurer, Miss Hannah Henry; Secretary, Chas. E. Green, 576 Central Avenue, Brooklyn, L. I., N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Thos. C. Gray; Vice-President, Kossuth Selig; Recording Secretary, Isadore Selig; Corresponding Secretary, Ed. Lohmeyer; Treasurer, Henry J. McElroy; Librarian, Fred. A. Shobel. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Deaf Mute Br. Y. M. C. A., N. E. Cor. Mason and Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 205 East 67th Street. President, Francis W. Nubser; First Vice-President, E. S. Sorvino; Second Vice-President, J. J. Gass; Secretary, Samuel Frankenstein, 305 East 67th Street; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch; Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity. It is a purely non-sectarian club, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers of the club are: Edwin A. Hodgson, President; Adolph Ekardt, Vice-President; Robert E. Maynard, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 20 Terrace Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1886; reorganized 1892, and incorporated June, 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesday at 7:45 P.M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. Literary exercises once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1892-94 are: Edwin W. Friese, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. S. Tufts, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. P. Friese, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowler St., Nashua; F. P. Blodgett, Secretary, 50 Palm Street, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

This club, organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-deaf gentleman can join by paying the initiation fee of \$1.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Hence, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Saturday of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for ensuing year, 1894, are Norman D. Hunt, President; Louise Hecker, Vice-President; Harry Gilkinson, Secretary; F. D. Fillmaker, Treasurer; Henry Miller, Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the club room, South-east corner of 6th and Main Street, Humbolt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 878 Logan Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave., St. Louis.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge. Epiphany Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich. St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio. St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. E. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers. All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O. St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio. St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O. St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind. St. Peter's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Holy Spirit Mission, Grace Church, Kansas City. Rev. J. H. Cloud in charge. Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. J. Randolph; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur D. Pattee. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall comprise only deaf residents of the State, and the same to be of good character and intelligence. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, to uphold and assist what is deemed beneficial to its members as individuals, and to the deaf as a class at large. It meets every Saturday evening at 8:00 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. The last Saturday in each month being confined only to regular business of the Society, on other Saturdays are social meetings welcome to visitors of both sexes. The officers for the ensuing year are: Jas. Nash, President; William Hutton, 1st Vice-President; Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President; Charles Lavrona, Jr., Sec. etary; Charles McManus, Treasurer; Charles Partington, Frank C. Lenox and Charles Hummer, Executive Committee, with the above officers. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 249 Plane Street, Newark, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1882, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers for 1895: President, C. C. Codman; First Vice-President, C. C. Colby; Second Vice-President, S. H. Howard; Corresponding Secretary, J. J. Gass; Recording Secretary, W. B. Wayman; Treasurer, M. Fredneborn; Librarian, C. Sullivan; Sergeant-at-Arms, F. Kaufman; Trustees, G. T. Dougherty and J. P. Hasenstab.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Organized, April 29, 1882. Its purposes are to stimulate and develop the social and mental standing of its members, to bring them into friendly contact with each other, and is of a purely non-sectarian and independent character. The club room is on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive Street, and its door is always open with a cordial welcome to every visitor to this city. Regular business meetings are held on the second Saturday of each month. The officers for 1894-95 are W. E. Guss, President; M. H. Kerr, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; W. H. Schaub, Recording Secretary; A. N. Merrill, Treasurer; H. McAnuley, Collector; S. Perlmutter, Sergeant-at-Arms; Board of Directors: A. D. Hill, Jr., H. May and H. L. Fritz; Trustees: W. T. Campbell and Charles Wolf. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2016 Sidney St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually. The officers of the Society are: H. A. Schnakenberg, President; A. J. McLaren, First Vice-President; W. A. Moore, Second Vice-President; T. Godfrey, Secretary; H. L. Johnson, Treasurer; Fred. G. Backus, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas Godfrey, 67 Schenck Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome and regularity of attendance desired. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvements of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee: Edward C. Ould, Alex. Houghton, Albert J. Trenholm. The P. O. address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station D., Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church, for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Max Miller, First Vice-President; Emil Hill, Second Vice-President; Harry E. Babitt, Dighton, Mass., Secretary; Levi Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer. Managers: George W. Wakefield, Me., John T. Ringquist, Mass., W. Deane, N. H., Oscar Kinsman, R. I., Henry M. Fairman, Conn., Vermont.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; Wm. L. Hill, Massachusetts, Vice-President; Harry E. Babitt, Dighton, Mass., Secretary; Levi Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer. Managers: George W. Wakefield, Me., John T. Ringquist, Mass., W. Deane, N. H., Oscar Kinsman, R. I., Henry M. Fairman, Conn., Vermont.

THE TROY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society meets now and then at St. Paul's School Rooms, State, near Third Street. J. S. Kenney, Chairman; H. A. Burt, Treasurer; J. L. Connetton, Secretary, River, cor. Hookick Street, Troy, N. Y.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes Organized in 1880. Located at 223 Essex St., Hale Building, Salem, Mass., where religious services are held on Sundays a 2:30 o'clock. Officers: President, Cross; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer; Washington St., Beverly; Secretary, Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Rial Side, Beverly. Directors—Ira Poland, Beverly; Mrs. Joseph Soper, 16 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Thursday evenings, at 30 West 16th Street. Rev. Jos. M. Stadelman, S. J., Director. Officers of the Young Men's branch: Thomas J. Hogan, President; John Shea, Vice-President; J. F. O'Brien, Secretary; Jere. Ford, Treasurer. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above. On Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock religious services are conducted by the Rev. Director, Jos. M. Stadelman, S. J. All catholic deaf-mutes are welcome.

A LECTURE

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY

870 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

TO BE GIVEN BY

PROF. THOMAS F. FOX, M.A.

ON THE

Evening of Saturday, February 9, '95.

Subject—"THE RIVALS," by Sheridan

Lecture begins at 8 o'clock sharp.

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FACTS, ANECDOTES AND POETRY

ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB

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Contains Interesting Facts,

Anecdotes Entertaining Humorous and Pathetic.

Poetry Beautiful, Touching and Sublime.

This book is the only kind ever published. It contains 228

pages, printed on heavy paper, bound in cloth, with title in gold letters